Whether the three Worthis ſhall come in or no?

Ber. What, are there but three?

Clow. No ſir, but it is vara fine,
For euerie one purſents three.

Bero. And three times thrice is nine.

Clow. Not ſo ſir, vnder correction ſir, I hope it is not ſo.
You cannot beg vs ſir, I can aſſure you ſir, we know what we know: I hope ſir three times thrice ſir.

Bero. Is not nine.

Clow. Vnder correction ſir we know where-vntill it doth amount.

Bero. By Ioue, I all wayes tooke three threes for nine.

Clow. O Lord ſir, it were pittie you ſhould get your liuing by reckning ſir.

Bero. How much is it?

Clow. O Lord ſir, the parties themſelues, the actors ſir will ſhew wher-vntill it doth amount: for mine owne part, I am (as thy ſay, but to parfect one man in one poore man) *Pompion* the great ſir.

Bero. Art thou one of the Worthies?

Clow. It pleaſed them to thinke me worthie of *Pompey* the great: for mine owne part I know not the degree of the Worthy, but I am to ſtand for him.

Bero. Goe bid them prepare. *(Exit.)*

Clow. We wil turne it finely off ſir, we wil take ſome care.

King. *Berowne*, they will ſhame vs: let them not approch.

Bero. We are ſhame proofe my Lord: & tis ſome policie
To haue one ſhow worſe then the Kings and his company.

King. I ſay they ſhall not come.

Quee. Nay my good Lord let me ore'rule you now.
That ſport beſt pleaſes, that doth beſt know how:
Where zeale ſtriues to content, and the contentes
Dies in the zeale of that which it preſentes:
Their forme confounded, makes moſt forme in myrth,
When great thinges labouring periſh in their byrth.

Bero. A right deſcription of our ſport my Lord.

Enter Bragart.

Brag. Annoynted, I implore ſo much expence of thy royal

ſweete